

have been done by his son; but, alas! the wicked youth was at the Stag-Horn-Inn, plotting with Big Michael and the village roughs, how they could avenge Benedict for the Burgomaster's information to the officer, on the day of the late drawing for soldiers.

Ursula held the ladder, but the wind shook it, and the rain blinded them both so that after a vain effort to draw off the unruly shutter, the old man fell headlong to the ground! Monica hastened out to help them; Urban was severely hurt, but managed to reach his couch, upon which he fell unconscious. Ursula, forgot her wet garments and tried to help her aunt in giving her husband restoratives. At last it was decided that the girl must go and summon a physician, and courageously the generous maiden started to go up the hill on which the chapel stood.

While she is trudging over the pools of water, and climbing over the dead branches that the wind in its violence had thrown over the path, we will inform our readers of what was being done by the inmates of the "Stag-Horn-Inn." Big Michael was their excited leader as they went in a band to throw stones at the mansion of the Burgomaster! "The darkness of the cloudy sky," he declared, "would hinder them from being recognized." Safe under his huge umbrella, this demon in human form, stalked ahead of the wine-bibbers, until he saw them hurling missives at the windows of the doomed house. Then he walked away, leaving them to get the consequences of their cowardly deed. As pane after pane crashed, the great door of entrance opened, and the domestics rushed forth to seize the culprits. One of them ran out and fired a musket. This frightened the wicked boys, and they ran home, or hid in the bushes. The servant who fired the gun, thought that he heard a moan as if some one of the marauders had been wounded; and so he followed the track to some distance, but found no one. Only a hat was lying on the pathway.—Hence he re-entered the house, to receive the thanks of his master and the whole family who had been much alarmed by this unexpected and extraordinary attack on their quiet household.

*(To be Continued)*